

THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.

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SUNDAY.....FEBRUARY 6, 1898.

RETRENCHMENT—AGAIN.

The fight over the Featherston bill, "relating to the salaries, mileage, and other allowances of certain State officers," is practically finished in the House, the bill, with some slight modifications, having yesterday been ordered to its engrossment in that body. This action represents the first step in the materialization of the retrenchment and reform policy of the Democratic party of Virginia, the responsibility for the carrying out of which the voters laid upon the General Assembly at the polls last fall.

The passage of the bill will save the State quite a neat little sum annually, and will be followed by the consideration of another bill, framed along the same line. When these bills and the consequential legislation they call for shall have been disposed of, next in order for consideration, as bearing on the vital issue of the hour, will be the report of the Committee on the Expenditures of Public Institutions.

The recommendations of this committee affect large interests, and, as we have previously stated, strenuous protests may be expected from some of these interests. So far as dealing with the situation and with opposition is concerned, the more disagreeable work is still before the Legislature. But, taking the firmness of the House in pressing through the Featherston bill as expressive of general legislative sentiment on retrenchment, we are encouraged to hope that the good beginning already made will lead to the only ending that will be endorsed by the masses and that is a general cutting down of expenses without fear or favoritism.

In this connection, it may be stated that some of the recommendations of the committee strike us as a little harsh, notably those looking to the sale of the Medical College of Virginia, and the practical abolition of old William and Mary College. Both of these institutions have served the State good stead in the men they have turned out, and have many friends throughout the land. We say this, however, with no purpose of reflecting on the committee or antagonizing their report. They doubtless had in their view good and sufficient reasons for all their recommendations. These reasons will develop when the report comes under discussion, and, as we said yesterday, we are willing to trust to the wisdom of the Legislature as to the whole matter.

No General Assembly in the history of the Commonwealth ever had before it a more thankless task, as viewed from our standpoint, than the task the present General Assembly was elected to perform. Yet if the body shall discharge its trust faithfully, as we believe it will, if it shall keep on as it has now started, its members will, in the end, receive the thanks of the people and be rewarded with the verdict, well done, good and faithful servants.

HAWAIIAN ANNEXATION.

On the one hand the promoters of the Hawaiian annexation treaty declare that they have secured enough votes in the Senate to insure its ratification. On the other the opposers of the scheme contend that the promoters are afraid to press the treaty to a vote, and claim that annexation is rapidly losing strength. The latter—the opposers—occupy, we think, the stronger ground, a view that is emphasized by the revival of the threat of the promoters that if they fail in the Senate they will endeavor to accomplish their object through a joint resolution of Congress.

Their threat we can hardly but regard as a big bluff. To our mind, nothing would be more calculated to defeat annexation than the introduction in Congress of an annexation joint resolution. Such recourse would mean open debate, and a full exposure of the whole miserable job that is behind the proposition. It would mean acquainting the people with the facts and the utter futility of every argument that has been advanced in favor of the grab. And with this acquaintance there would be manifested, we believe, an overwhelming and irresistible popular antagonism to annexation.

Free and full debate of the question would show that, aside from the jockeying that is in the movement, the equipment of the islands would be provocative of an infringement by foreign Powers upon the Monroe doctrine. As the case now stands, the islands, despite the disgraceful part our navy took in overthrowing

the constituted authorities, come within the scope of that doctrine. They are as much protected by it as if they were an integral part of this country. This is recognized by foreign Powers.

Again, discussion would develop that were we to annex the group, it would cost an enormous sum to put them in proper condition for defence in case of war with a foreign nation, and the question comes up where are we to get the money for that purpose, seeing that it has been "found necessary" to cut the appropriations for our coast defence from the \$13,000,000 asked for by the War Department, to some \$4,000,000? We do not hold that the time will not come when the annexation of Hawaii will be a wise, a proper, and an essential policy. But that time has not yet arrived, and will not have arrived until some other Power threatens seriously to take possession of the group. To anticipate this issue while we are staggering under the burden of a pension roll of \$150,000,000 annually and a constant deficit in the Treasury, and while we are unable to render our coast cities reasonably safe against attack by sea, would be little short of criminal folly. This view should be sufficient in itself to kill annexation, to say nothing of the jobbery features involved. We therefore hope, though we do not look for such action, that if the promoters of the scheme fail in the Senate they will introduce their joint resolution, for we are inclined to the opinion that the result would be a decisive downing of the matter, not only for the present, but until conditions shall have presented themselves that will justify annexation on the defensible basis of necessity and duty to ourselves.

ATLANTA AND THE REUNION.

Atlanta, Ga., is already making preparations for the annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, which this year will take place in that city, and the plan of accommodation will be along the lines of that carried out when the reunion was held in this city. The Reunion Association have selected Piedmont Park Auditorium as the hall in which to hold the sessions of the body.

The park is easily accessible by the street-car lines, and in addition to the Auditorium building, has in it various other comfortable buildings, that may be used as dormitories for the veterans. With one exception, all of these buildings have been placed at the disposal of the association.

The local Daughters of the Confederacy are co-operating heartily with the association, which is composed of some of the best citizens of Atlanta, in the matter of providing for the comfort and entertainment of the veterans, and are also taking steps to induce, on the occasion of the reunion, a notable gathering of southern women in their city. Reports of recent meetings of the association and the Daughters indicate the greatest enthusiasm over the approaching event.

The "new" psychology is now taught in "laboratories," the apparatus in which consists of chronoscopes, and chronographs, and kymographs, and sphygmographs, and pneumographs, and myographs, and ergographs. Of these laboratories Harvard possesses one, and Mr. Hugo Munsterberg is the director of it. Recently Yale has given birth to a book called "The New Psychology," in which the author gets rid of memory, attention, feeling, emotion, perception, volition, and deals in space, time, and energy. Mr. Munsterberg contributes to the Atlantic Monthly a very caustic review of the book. After stating that it gives "measurements of facts," he says that he (the reviewer) has never measured a psychological fact—has never heard of any one who has really succeeded in measuring a psychological fact—and does not believe that in centuries to come a psychological fact will ever be measured. Mr. Munsterberg will find a great many other persons of his way of believing. He will also find many sympathizers in his deprecation of the "fad" for scientific knowledge of the "child's mind" and experimental psychology in "child study." On this point he says that it has always been his conviction that love, and tact, and patience, and sympathy, and interest, are more important for the teacher than any psychological observations he could make on children, and that these observations are natural enemies of his (the teacher's) instinctive emotional attributes, because they dissolve the personality into elements, while love and tact have nothing to do with a bundle of elements. They turn to the personality as a unit. They mean, he argues, the child, and not its ganglion cells and its physical atoms of sensation. Mr. Munsterberg, according to the most advanced school of new psychology, preaches heresy, he seems to have lots of common sense.

Elliott Daingerfield's religious picture, the "Child of Mary," is attracting a vast deal of attention in New York, where it is on exhibition. The New York Tribune's art critic, after stating that Mr. Daingerfield has had the courage to paint the kind of picture we have been told over and over again the people do not want, has this to say of the creation in detail: "No one approaching the picture sympathetically could fail to be impressed by its sincere and lofty character. It may be said at once that if Mr. Daingerfield has fallen short of his aim anywhere it is in matters of technique. As a picture of the Madonna and Child, this is unusually impressive. The design is simple, stately, and not noticeably conventional. The Madonna's attitude, as she sits enthroned, her back half turned to the spectator, does not follow any excessively familiar composition of an older time, and while the general scheme recalls the architectural grouping of the old masters, it is so handled as to light and color that the final effect is indubitably fresh and strong. Mr. Daingerfield has put some rich warm color into the canvas, and he has enhanced the effect of the color by the breadth of his workmanship. But in both these things he leaves a little to be desired." The consensus of critical opinion seems to be that Mr. Daingerfield has treated a great theme with great dignity, breadth, power, and feeling.

"British maps of Alaska include considerable American territory and three flourishing American towns in a district labelled 'Undetermined Boundary.'" There is no difficulty about determining the check involved in the proceeding.

It is reported that the adulteration of bread has precipitated a war between the two gigantic milling combines of the Northwest. There should be less grinding of the people, as a result.

The House of Delegates has done bravely. It has performed a most disagreeable duty at the mandate of the people. All honor to the House.

THE SMITHFIELD HAM.

One of the most interesting articles in the Southern Planter for February, which is just to hand, is on the Smithfield ham. The writer of it says that it "is impossible to make a good ham from a western hog." The Smithfield packers have experimented with western meat, but always without success. The Smithfield pigs run during the summer months in the woods, living upon the nuts and roots which they can secure. They are not fed upon anything to make them fatten. Most farmers, however, give about one ear of corn night and morning to each hog, in order to "keep him to the call."

In the fall, when the corn crop has been gathered, the hogs are turned into the corn-fields. In these fields every other row has been planted in black-eye peas, and the hogs are allowed to gather these and the small corn that has been left in the field. After the potatoes are gathered the hogs are allowed to follow in those fields and get the potatoes that are left. So, too, in the peanut-fields. When there is no longer any food left in the fields for the hogs, they are taken up and put into close pens and fed upon corn and clean water. Their bedding is of clean straw and pinetags. The curing process is republished as follows:

1. The hams are placed in a large tray of fine Liverpool salt. Then the flesh surface is sprinkled with finely-ground crude saltpetre until the hams are as white as though covered by a moderate frost; or, say, use three to four pounds of the powdered saltpetre to 1,000 pounds of hams.

2. After applying the saltpetre, immediately salt with the Liverpool fine salt, covering well the entire surface. Now pack the hams in bulk, but not in piles more than three feet high. In ordinary weather the hams should remain thus for three days.

3. Then break bulk, and re-salt with the fine salt. The hams thus salted and re-salted should now remain in salt in bulk one day for each and every pound each ham weighs—that is, a two-pound ham should remain two days, and in such proportion of time for larger and smaller sizes.

4. Next, you wash with tepid water until the hams are thoroughly cleaned, and after partially drying, rub the entire surface with finely ground black pepper.

5. Now the hams should be hung in the smoke-house, and this important operation begun. The smoking should be very gradually and slowly done, lasting thirty to forty days (most packers using green hickory or red oak to smoke with).

6. After the hams are cured and smoked, they should be repacked to cure against vermin and then bagged. These hams improve with age, and may be considered perfect at about one year old.

Meat suitable for hams of the Smithfield grade is raised only in the counties of Isle of Wight, Surry, Southampton, and a portion of Nansemond; at least, says the Planter, that is the belief among the Smithfield packers. The output is about 20,000 hams per annum. Thousands of other hams are, however, sold by dealers throughout the country as "Smithfield hams." The genuine Smithfield ham averages about ten pounds in weight, and, we believe, sells higher than any other American ham.

Smithfield, which is now a part of the great city of London, was long a famous cattle market, and home of the bacon-curer and packer. In the old-times its hams were celebrated. We wonder if our Virginia Smithfield took its name from the English Smithfield, because the former, like the latter, was a meat market? Or was it a mere accident that the little town by that name in our State developed into a market whose hams attained a celebrity surpassing that of the vanished town on the Thames?

Why is it that some men who are generally so polite about other things will persist in crowding the rear platforms of the street cars, to the annoyance of other men who may want to get in or out, and to the especial discomfort of ladies?

It is a rule of the street-car companies that passengers getting upon a car must "move up" towards the front, particularly if the car is at all crowded. But to the request of the conductors that this rule be observed, little or no attention is paid in many instances. We learn that one of the companies will to-morrow issue an order requiring the rigid enforcement of the rule, and that when a passenger refuses to comply, the car will be stopped until he has changed his mind. The general public will heartily welcome the issuance of the order and its carrying out.

Sir John Lubbock, who is supreme authority on ants, recently conducted a series of new experiments with these insects, which demonstrated more clearly than ever the "human nature" of the exemplar the slugard was enjoined to go to. According to the Scientific American, Sir John succeeded in getting fifty ants of promiscuous association helplessly drunk, and then placed them outside an ant hill. The sober ants came out, picked up their friends, and put them to bed to sleep off the effects of Sir John's liquor; the strangers, however, they sternly rolled over into the ditch, leaving them to cool off as best they could.

New York is now going to build a big hotel for self-supporting women, and thinks it will prove profitable. It has the failure of A. T. Stewart's attempt in the same direction to warn it of certain special dangers, which we suppose it will avoid.

Mr. Wanamaker has not responded to the call of the anti-Quay-rians of Pennsylvania that he run for the governorship of the Keystone State. As an up-to-date business-man, he is probably considering the matter from the standpoint of the profit and loss account.

At the Stewart picture sale in New York Friday, Fortuny's "Choice of a Model" brought \$42,000. A western mine-owner, unknown to fame as yet, outbid George Gould on the production and paid the price.

President Dole is to start home this week. We fear he won't carry back with him a ratification of that treaty.

British back-down in the Orient? Why, Britain expects to be backed up in that quarter by Uncle Sam!

"Private bill day" in the Federal House seems to be private map opportunity for the Republican majority.

Money was easy for Promoter Grabble all the time, apparently—Chemical Bank money, at least.

Senator Lindsay remains unresigned to the Kentucky situation.

Ruined His Hopes.

Mr. Frankman (halting in front of cafe and turning to would-be non-law): Do you ever take anything, young man?

Would-be-Non-Law: Excuse me, sir; but I have made it a rule of my life

never to take anything in the way of spirits.
Mr. Frankman: Indeed! Then of course you can't conscientiously take my daughter, for there is no more high-spirited girl on the face of this earth.

Of Course They Will.

I know my wife, as pastry cook. To be the worst that ever lived. With other wives to make men "crook The elbow" or try suicide.

No pile of hers e'er came to pass. That would not, in judicial sense, Be justly designated as A penitentiary offence.

And yet I know our boys, that tear Their hair and weep when one is laid Before them now, in years will swear There are no pies like mother made.

Ordered by the Warden.

Stroller (to sexton digging grave in country graveyard): Who's dead?

Sexton: All the poor craychees buried in these graves hereabout, sor!
Stroller: Do you take me for a goose, that I don't know that? What I want to know is who you are digging this grave for.

Sexton: Mr. Butler, sor, the warden of the parish.

Stroller: Why, he's not dead; I just met him at the graveyard gate.

Sexton: I know that well enough, sor.

Stroller: Then what are you digging this grave for him for?

Sexton: Two dollars and fifty cents, sor.

Philosophical.

Wiseman: How often it happens that the little things we think nothing of at the time of their occurrence, prove to be the very making of us.

Putman: That's so; if I hadn't been a little thing very early in my life, I don't suppose I would have ever amounted to anything.

Improved on Her Suggestion.
Wife: The snow-shovel has been stolen; you will have to go next door and borrow your neighbor's.

Husband: I can do much better than that.

Wife: How?

Husband: I can borrow one of his boys to do the shovelling.

Unkind.

Miss Passy: Professor Pallysue is, as you say, a remarkably gifted man; and, by the way, I think I ought to be flattered by his assurance that he has taken a great interest in me.

Miss Flash: Why shouldn't he, I'd like to know; he is a famous antiquarian.

Concluded to Wait.

Dora: How did it happen, Blanche, that your wedding was put off? It was fixed for last month, was it not?

Blanche: Yes; but only the day before I happened to read an article about "the coming billionaire," and so I dismissed the other fellow and concluded to wait.

Comforting.

Smalley: I have been greatly interested in a scientific work that was recommended to me lately. According to the writer thereof, every atom has a soul.

Striker: Of course, you found a great deal of comfort in that deduction.

"The world owes every man a living, but it can't pay it to the undertaker without

nullifying the rights of some other creditor."

It was probably an elopement in high life that gave rise to the saying that "riches take to themselves wings and fly away."

If it were as easy to find gold as it is to find fault, we would all be multimillionaires.

Charity does not always consist in giving; even misers have been known to give advice.

The dearest spot on earth to most of us is spot-cash.

Herr Trojan's Office.

(New York Times.)

Herr Trojan, the editor of Kladderadatsch, who was convicted of "lesse majeste," has already been pardoned, so his case has lost some of its interest, but it remains sufficiently important to make the giving of a few details about his trial worth while. Herr Trojan, it will be remembered, was moved by Emperor William's assertion that "only brave Christians could be brave soldiers" to publish a cartoon which showed Satan making the giving of a few details about his trial worth while. Herr Trojan, it will be remembered, was moved by Emperor William's assertion that "only brave Christians could be brave soldiers" to publish a cartoon which showed Satan making the giving of a few details about his trial worth while. Herr Trojan, it will be remembered, was moved by Emperor William's assertion that "only brave Christians could be brave soldiers" to publish a cartoon which showed Satan making the giving of a few details about his trial worth while.

The Author of "Quo Vadis."

(New York Times.)

Baltimore is proud to number among her citizens—perhaps, it would be safer to say among her residents—one who has had the unutterable joy of meeting the author of "Quo Vadis," and who can speak his precious name. This fortunate person is Father Barabaz, rector of the Polish Church of the Holy Rosary, and he joins with the 40,000 American purchasers of the Chittanooga Tradesman's Manual. The contractors and capitalists are all northern men, we believe, but are not assured of it. It matters not who are engaged in so costly and extensive a work of improvement, it cannot fail to bless both North Carolina and Virginia.

Sympathy with the Women.

(Philadelphia Press.)

Mary Ellen Rogers is suing Volney Rogers for divorce at Ravenna, O., on the ground that having lived with her for forty years, he never took her anywhere, not even to church. One hundred and seven witnesses have been summoned to appear in the case. All the women will probably agree that Mr. Rogers was a real mean man.

Next Thing to a Vindication.

(Washington Star.)

"I am tired of these constant suspensions," explained the politician. "I'm going to demand an investigation."

"But," replied the confidential friend, "are you sure an investigation would really vindicate you?"

"I don't know about that; but it will show these people, once for all, that they can't prove anything."

Baffled.

(Tid-Bits.)

"George, father has failed."

"That's just like him! I told you all along, darling, that he was going to do all he could to keep us from marrying."

To Cure a Cold in One Day. take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. See The genuine has I. B. Q. on each tablet.

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Soft White Hands

Luxuriant Hair

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Cuticura SOAP

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Warm baths with CUTICURA Soap, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and permanent cure of the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and crusted skin, scalp, and blood humors, when all else fails.

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The Dismal-Swamp Canal.

(Wilmington (N. C.) Messenger.)

The work on the Dismal-Swamp canal is being pressed steadily towards completion. The canal will shorten the distance between Norfolk and the Pasquotank river some five miles, reducing it to five miles. The present canal will be very greatly enlarged, the channel being sixty feet at top and forty feet at bottom, and ten feet deep. There will be but two locks—one at each end. The machines used are the latest and best. The scoop machine moves 2,000 yards each day. These scoop machines cost \$7,000 each for the large ones and \$5,000 for the small ones. The four hydraulic machines cost \$150,000. The company doing the work is sparing no expense or labor to make the canal of the very best possible. It will invest \$500,000 in the canal and \$150,000 in the locks. The lake lock has been completed, and the work is about half done at the South Mills lock, which is 250 feet long, with walls twenty-seven feet high. There are three sets of gates. Long rows of piling have been driven to guide the boats into the lock. When completed, it will be a great benefit to North Carolina. It cannot fail to promote commerce and be a safe and swift mode of shipment from Eastern Carolina. The times in that finely-watered section will be much blessed in the completion of this important work. Lake Drummond is a fine sheet of water, and the Dismal Swamp has a wrong history and record. It is not dismal or unhealthy, and its water is of the purest. We get much pleasure as to the canal work from a paper in the Chittanooga Tradesman's Manual. The contractors and capitalists are all northern men, we believe, but are not assured of it. It matters not who are engaged in so costly and extensive a work of improvement, it cannot fail to bless both North Carolina and Virginia.

The Author of "Quo Vadis."

(New York Times.)

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The Dog Question.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

No industry can be followed with more profit than that of sheep-raising. For this industry no farm is too small; no land too poor. Less care and less food are required for sheep than for any other kind of stock, and no State is better adapted to the pursuit of this industry than Virginia. Yet with all of her natural advantages of fertile and well-watered soil, of mild and salubrious climate, Virginia takes twenty-sixth place as a wool-producing State, when she should rank with Ohio and Montana. The reason for this is obvious. A farmer

cannot afford to raise sheep, when on any morning he may awaken to find his flock scattered and many of them killed by worthless dogs. It is not transgressing the tenets of Democracy to ask the Legislature to give this industry "protection" by enacting an equitable dog-law.

The bill recently introduced in the Senate by Mr. McIlwaine is a step in the right direction. Dogs, like other domestic animals, are property, and should be so regarded. Liability for damage caused by dogs should not differ from liability for damage caused by hogs or cattle. The owner of the dog should be responsible, and not the county. But, Mr. Editor, it is neither my purpose to portray the apparent merits of Mr. McIlwaine's bill nor to petition repeal of socialist, unjust, and unconstitutional dog law which we have; but, sir, I desire to suggest a measure that will deal with this question finally. Let this troublesome question be settled once and for all by allowing the owners of males, who regard them as property of value, to pay a property tax, and, for the owners of females to pay a license tax of ten or twelve dollars. Let the law apply to the whole State, with no county exception, and in a few years Virginia will be one of the greatest wool-producing States, and curs will be as scarce as coyotes.

Little Cholese.

(Puck.)

Uncle Hiram: When they talk about the lower branch of the Legislature they mean the assemblymen.

Uncle Abner: Well, I dunno. I think some of the senators is jest as low.

Bound to Be Miserable.

(Philadelphia Press.)

In Cincinnati a young man and a young woman tried to commit suicide and failed. Then they got married. They were bound to be miserable somehow.

Fleeting Enjoyment.

(Washington Star.)

"Hail to the sleigh-bells' notes," he cried. "I value each blithe ringer. It costs as much to hear it as to hear an opera singer."

"Our Help in Time of Need."

(Written for the Dispatch.)

What though eyes with tears are flowing
O'er some wrong;
What though hearts are spoiled by knowing
The world moves on;
Jesus will wipe those tears away
With His love;
Jesus will brighten thy life to-day—
Look above.

What though lips harsh words are speaking
Here and there;
What though hands, vengeance are wreaking,
Jesus will tune thy lips to sing:
A gladness song;
Jesus will use thy hands for Him
All the day long.

What though cheeks, with wine are flushing
Who will warn?
What though sin fond hopes are crushing
Where the harm
Jesus will cause thy cheeks to glow
With joy